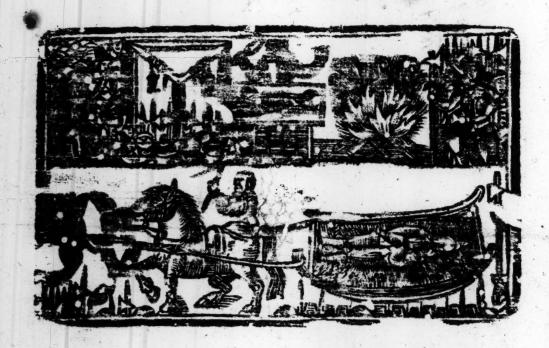
Bloody Crommel, bloody Bradsham and Tyrant Ireton, who being drawn to Tyborn upon two Sledges, January 30. 1661. the same day of the moneth as they Murdered our Sovereign Lord King Charles the sirst, of ever blessed Memory, Cromwels Sledg comming first to Tyborn, his Cossin was broken open, then a rope put about his Neck, by the Executioner, and drawn upon the South side of Tyborn, Bradshaw and Ireton, come on the second Sledg, and Bradshaw was drawn up with a rope on the East fide of Tyborn, and Ireton was hanged on the North fide; they did hang for the space of fix or seaven hours, in the view of thousands of people, then was their heads cut off by the Executioner, and their bones buried under Tyborn, and their heads fet where the Kings Majerry pleafeth.

To the Tune of, Oliver was of Huntington, &c.



CVDD ofo not bear of Olivers Pole, with a fa, la, la, la, la, lero. with a fa, la, &c. D be was excellent cuming and wife, And Craftity foled the people with lies, And thought by his wit to furmount the Skies, with a fe, &c.

he was a hombier in time of the war, with a fa, &c, And be caused many a blody scar, with a fa, &c. From a Captain unto a Lozd Generall, And then a Protector at last of all And from that high title be there canabt a fail. witha fa, &c.

But in the first place, he ruld as a King, with a fa, &c. de had his pleasure, the morto in a ling, with a fa, &com

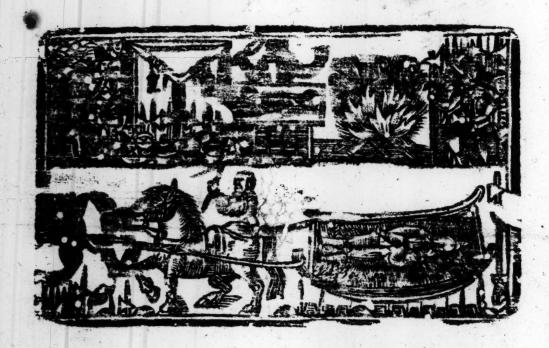
We had tobatfoeber with the beck of bis fift, And come anded all men to tobat he lift, And twoie that offended, be gabe them the I wift, with a fa, &cc.

Then Nollat laft fell mighty fick, with a fa, &c. Patt the cure of man or Phylick, with a fa. &c. Weben No ipas fulling lick and would by, Betinn lone tung for nither Chapelupp, And habing an Dynion the femed to cry, with a fa, &c.

Then a bante Tomb there mult be made, with a fa &c . And in it this Betto mult be laid, with a fa, &c. Indfurder to worthip their 3 dol beatt, After they had put, this bar boone in his chek with a fa, &c.

Bloody Crommel, bloody Bradsham and Tyrant Ireton, who being drawn to Tyborn upon two Sledges, January 30. 1661. the same day of the moneth as they Murdered our Sovereign Lord King Charles the sirst, of ever blessed Memory, Cromwels Sledg comming first to Tyborn, his Cossin was broken open, then a rope put about his Neck, by the Executioner, and drawn upon the South side of Tyborn, Bradshaw and Ireton, come on the second Sledg, and Bradshaw was drawn up with a rope on the East fide of Tyborn, and Ireton was hanged on the North fide; they did hang for the space of fix or seaven hours, in the view of thousands of people, then was their heads cut off by the Executioner, and their bones buried under Tyborn, and their heads fet where the Kings Majerry pleafeth.

To the Tune of, Oliver was of Huntington, &c.



CVDD ofo not bear of Olivers Pole, with a fa, la, la, la, la, lero. with a fa, la, &c. D be was excellent cuming and wife, And Craftity foled the people with lies, And thought by his wit to furmount the Skies, with a fe, &c.

he was a hombier in time of the war, with a fa, &c, And be caused many a blody scar, with a fa, &c. From a Captain unto a Lozd Generall, And then a Protector at last of all And from that high title be there canabt a fail. witha fa, &c.

But in the first place, he ruld as a King, with a fa, &c. de had his pleasure, the morto in a ling, with a fa, &com

We had tobatfoeber with the beck of bis fift, And come anded all men to tobat he lift, And twoie that offended, be gabe them the I wift, with a fa, &cc.

Then Nollat laft fell mighty fick, with a fa, &c. Patt the cure of man or Phylick, with a fa. &c. Weben No ipas fulling lick and would by, Betinn lone tung for nither Chapelupp, And habing an Dynion the femed to cry, with a fa, &c.

Then a bante Tomb there mult be made, with a fa &c . And in it this Betto mult be laid, with a fa, &c. Indfurder to worthip their 3 dol beatt, After they had put, this bar boone in his chek with a fa, &c.



Rat then beabe Monck be turned the fibe, with a fa la la la lalero, Threto Lambert and Haflerig out of their pride with a fa, &cc, Brought in our Bing are the Craptops knapt, And many into fast pallon was clapt, But they wanted a tyrantunder ground want with a fa, &c.

Twas thought the great wind bad bim fole, with a fa, &c. At laft thepoi bed into a bole, with a fa, &c.

And laking into the Walt round, Olivers Role they quickly found, And two Traptoze moze that lay under ground with a fa, &cq

Then out of Westminster they lifted them bey, with a fa, &c. To the Lyon all in one day, with a fa, &c. And then upon the chirtieth day, On lieuges they did them convey, To Ethurn for to take their way,

witha fa, &c.

Oliver first to Wiburn came, with a fa, &c. The Sheriffe and his men for him made roun, with a fa, &c.

Then Squee Dun bis Coffinburt, mith a kope Baffer Cromwel up he trus, and toben be came down his head off muff, with afa, &c.

Then Bradfliaw next that blody Judg, with a fa, &c. Dun bid not grudge, with a fa,&c Their dia hang this bloop fiend, On Tyburn be had a firetching fiving, And then wext his bead must be febered combint, witha fa, &c.

Then Ireton next to make a Tryangle, with a fa,&c. They there by the Beck in a halter did dangle, with a fa, &c. Pote foll felr powers Who formerly had gamb Towns and Towers, Dio hang at Tyboan fix or leaven hours, with afa, &c.

Cromwel, Bradfhave, freton, farewel, with a fa. &c. A mels under Atburn for the Debil of bell. vvith a fa, &c. From Epburn they e're bib adisto, And there is an end of a Binching crein, I with all may to their ming probe true, vvith a fala la la la lero. Vivat Rex.

By Abraham Miles. London Printed for John Andrews at the White-Lyon near Pye Corner